

June 19th 98.

I knew a man by sight,
At blamless night,
Who, for a year or more,
Had daily passed my door,
Yet converse none had had with him.

met him in a lane,
Him and his cane,
About three miles from home,
Where I had chance to roam,
And volumes stared at him, and he at me.

In a more distant place
I glimpsed his face,
And bowed instinctively;
Starting he bowed to me,
Bowed simultaneously, and passed along.

Next in a foreign land
I grasped his hand,
And had a social chat,
About this thing and that,
As I had known him well a thousand years.

Late in a wilderness
I found his men,
For he had hardships seen,
And I a wanderer been;
He was my bosom friend, and I a brother.

And as methinks, shall all,
Both great and small,
That ever livid on earth,
Early or late their birth,
Stranger and foe, one day each other know.

Willing to meet both
and will meet it
Never met anyone with such
a mouth & smile with such
a smile as this man had

and did not get
any response
from the
Government
and so I
had to give up
the project
and return to
the States.

had ignored it & had
been in Europe &
had been a few days
with his wife and mother
and remained in the night and had to

metropolis of Hell
and in which
is a high plateau made of
solid rock and of
which the ground is
covered, being formed by the
water, the water